

Baxter Springs News

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BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS.

It is claimed that the silk skirt originated in Teheran. Tee-hee!

As a center of news New York is more prolific than the whole of Europe.

It is a real honor for a peer to show himself to be the peer of a practical aviator.

There is one thing about it: Not every woman is qualified to wear the X-ray skirt.

A real good husband is one who will allow his wife the credit for the successful garden.

Some men are such good managers that they can have pay fiver on a salary of \$15 a week.

A Boston choirmaster is being sued for breach of promise. He must have promised the girl in a falsetto.

Hitching your wagon to a star is all right, young man, but don't loan your automobile to a vaudeville star.

Does it come under the head of precocity if a child less than a year old undergoes the appendicitis operation?

An authority says that rich people live longer than poor people. Still a lot of people persist in being born poor.

Who is going to wear all the hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of jewelry that has been stolen this summer?

The passing summer has not been a phenomenal one for its heat, and yet it has had more than its share of hot times.

Cy Pieh has been signed to pitch for the New York Americans. He sounds like a Greek letter fraternity at Slwash.

The old-fashioned barbecue is still popular in the south, but there are 40 more comfortable ways of getting a square meal.

A Brooklyn boomer announces that there is room in that city for 1,000,000 more people. And probably there always will be.

The doctors killed the goose that laid the golden egg when a Baltimore man died after his two hundred and first operation.

A French writer advises girls to judge their sweethearts by the way they eat peaches. This is a sort of test which ought really to bear some fruit.

The kaiser is not disturbed at the report that the ghost is walking at the imperial palace. In these modern times it is more the subject of rejoicing than of alarm when the ghost walks.

A man who claims to know says that mosquitoes can be killed by electricity. They can also be exterminated by catching them and subjecting each one to a dose of bichloride of mercury.

There is beginning to be protest against the eugenics marriage law of Pennsylvania, and there is rebellion in New York against the police ultimatum that people must not eat in public places after 1 a. m. In a vague, formless way the public is beginning to resent the idea that it is not quite competent in the main to mind its own business.

"The time is near when women will no longer button their dresses up the back," a fashion note says. Show us when they ever did.

We are wondering whether the institution of the split trouser will mean the adding of lace trills to lower extremities of male attire.

That California man under death sentence who has been overlooked for two years by the authorities has no kick on the law's delay.

Turkey trot dancers are keeping the chiropodists busy making over their feet. What they need is somebody to make over their heads.

London writer says the eighth year is the crisis in married life. How about the first time Mr. Newlywed comes in late and finds wife waiting for him?

They say that it is possible to tell from its cry what sort of adult a new born infant will make. But it is then too late to send back those with naughty wails.

A scientific authority asserts that cutting the hair produces baldness, which is adequate justification for refusing to pay that 35-cent price.

Club women of St. Paul are preparing to boycott the manufacturers of silk skirts. The latter should worry a lot and build a new factory on it.

"Kissing is not necessary," says a Baltimore police officer who is trying to eliminate park spooning. But it isn't the necessities of life that are wiped the most.

DRESSING SMALL GIRL

PRETTY WOOL FROCKS OFFERED FOR MOTHER'S SELECTION.

Shops Present a Wide Variety, Though of Course They Are More Satisfactory if They Are Made at Home.

Modes for children change infrequently, and not only are many of the small girl's summer dresses suitable for winter house wear, but her most attractive summer frocks may well serve as models for the fall and winter wardrobe, the only difference between the spring and fall outfit being in the matter of her underwear and outside coats.

However, pretty wool frocks for small girls are a necessity for outdoor wear, as she grows into an older schoolgirl they assume pronounced importance.

This fall for some reason or other, there are more pretty, little wool frocks for the very small girl than are usually in evidence, and so attractive are they that they are being picked up very quickly.

Long ago, busy mothers stopped making their small boys' clothes and turned with relief to the good-looking ready-made garments which the manufacturer had learned to turn out. Later, the little girls' needs commanded the attention of those same clever manufacturers, and now comparatively little home sewing is done for the small girl of the average family.

To be sure, a little frock may be achieved at home more cheaply than an equally good frock can be bought ready-made, provided the mother herself does the sewing or helps in doing it. You can be absolutely sure of the material used, can see that it is properly shrunk, can have it made up more carefully with no careless sewing and finishing such as characterize many of the ready-made garments, but it is doubtful whether, in most cases, the home-made frock will have as stylish an air as the ready-made garment, and if the mother's time and strength have value, the home sewing is perhaps expensive in the end.

The manufacturers employ the best designers they can get, and if you do not always get honest work in the ready-made articles, you do get effectiveness and a merciful relief from bother and labor; while, if you are willing to pay fairly good prices, the ready-made garments are even fairly well made.

The little models illustrated on this page are of the better class, and consequently not actually cheap; yet not really expensive, and exceedingly good looking. Serge and cashmere are the wool materials very popular with the makers of such frocks, but there are other lightweight wool stuffs which make up well, particularly in the checks and plaids.

Very smart checked and plaid materials are combined with plain broadcloth and cheviot. For instance, a little Russian frock may have a blouse



of plain material accompanied by a skirt of plaid trimmings in the way of collar, cuffs may be of plaid, and the belt of the plain material.

WHITE CREPE DE CHINE



There is a suggestion of oriental luxury about this house gown, though the model is an eminently simple one. The material is white crepe de chine and the skirt is slashed deeply at either side of the front over inverted box plaits of rich colored Persian silk. A very wide girdle of the silk is draped up on the bodice, a black satin sash confining the wide girdle at the waist line.

Stuffs Stylish for Women.

Any nervousness on the part of husbands and brothers that wife and sister may appropriate the walking sticks of said masculine relatives, since fashion has decreed that the stick is the thing for the stylish feminine person, is quite uncalled for.

The feminine walking stick is quite a different implement—not like the brother's or husband's by a good deal. To be exact, there is a difference of about a foot. The walking sticks of the dear girls are carrying to set off the distinctive features of the fashions of the hour are about forty-eight inches in length and are usually carried grasped about the middle. They add a dash and jauntiness obtainable in no other way—a jauntiness absolutely impossible with the dwarf walking sticks of the men folks. No maid would carry one of these chopped-off canes. There is no occasion for fear on this score.

Rearranging Rooms.

There is something very attractive about a room that does not always present the same appearance. Pictures should be changed when they are not too valuable. Curtains are also valuable in altering the appearance of a room.

New cushions, table covers and other ornaments that are inexpensive may also be employed to bring about a change. A bouquet of flowers or a plant, each in its season, gives a pleasing change to a room.

Frocks of Net for Little Folk.

Net is used even for little girls' frocks. It has the simplicity and durability which ought to be the first requirements made of materials used in children's clothes. An attractive net frock for a ten-year-old is made in empire fashion. With a shadow yoke of Irish lace and lace at the wrists and neck, the gown is dainty and becoming. The full skirt is gathered into the yoke and is finished with a wide hem.

MANY DELIGHTS TO THE EYE

Beautiful Fabrics Turned Out by Manufacturers for the Delectation of Femininity.

Satin-faced silks are in a wide variety of designs and various effects. Charmeuse has not lost its popularity in brocade designs, and jacquard messalines in new designs are very beautiful, some with a pressed brocade design on black velvet and others of soft silk, with a design of silk plush.

The new crepe de chine and crepe meteor, a satin-faced crepe, besides being in plain colors and weaves, are in printed patterns, plain-colored jacquards and jacquards in combination with prints. Canton crepe is slightly heavier than crepe de chine and is a great favorite.

Matelesse silks are in a great variety of colors, in weights suitable for the making of costumes and coats. Those in jacquard designs stand out in prominent relief.

Moire silks will be used for coats for wear with almost any kind of skirt, or in combination with other materials for dresses. Silk eponges in plaids of blue and green with overchecks of red, will be used for sashes, separate jackets, separate skirts and for trimming purposes. Roman striped silks will also be used for sashes and belts and for various combinations.

Shoe Hint.

Low white shoes that are soiled past using may be painted silver color with aluminum paint, mixed with banana oil. The banana oil makes the paint more permanent, preventing it from rubbing off.

CARE FOR THE ROSES NOW

Attention Will Well Repay the Lover of the Most Beautiful Flower That Grows.

This month and the next is a good time to root rose-cuttings. For the tender teas, no trouble will be had if they are either packed in wet sand, several inches deep, leaving two or three joints above the sand and the sand kept wet (not sloppy), with the box set in the sunshine, laying a pane of glass over the top, or set in the ground, a glass jar turned down tightly over them, and the soil drawn up about the sides.

The soil around the jar should be kept moist, and the jar should be left in place until next spring, if the slips are put into the ground.

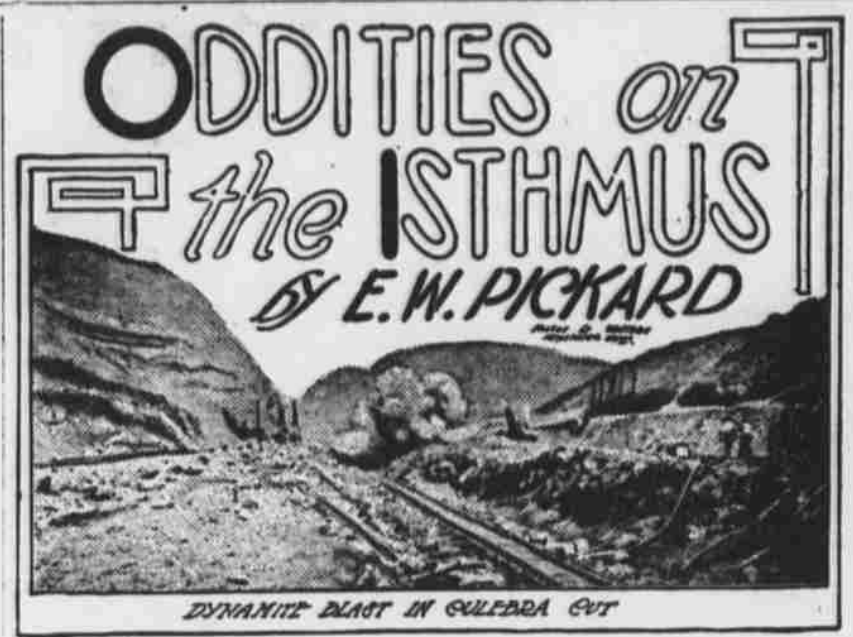
If rooted in sand, they will be ready to transplant to pots in six weeks or two months, sifting and packing soil about their little white rootlets.

They can be wintered in a cold frame, or a pit. Hardy roses can be "slipped" the same, or started by layering.

New Moire Handbags.

New moire silk handbags have arrived from the other side of the sea. They are a good deal like the moire silk handbags of last winter, but they are even more artistic in design than those.

Many of the new ones have ribbon, instead of cord, to hold them by. The ribbon matches the silk of the bags and is about an inch wide. It is doubled, and is arranged with metal slides, to match the mounting of the bags.



Colon, C. Z.—Frequently the officials of the Republic of Panama—the minor ones—have been ridiculed for the combination of stupidity and pomposity that governs their conduct. Sometimes the ridicule is not deserved, but often it is.

Some months ago an American resident of the city of Panama imported a pair of riding boots from the states, and in his manifest submitted to the native customs authorities he so listed them, with the price, \$9.50. The paper was returned to him with curt instructions to correct it. Not knowing how he had erred, he consulted the customs man and was told the boots must be listed as two separate articles, thus: "One riding boot, value \$4.75; one riding boot, value \$4.75." Mr. American complied silently, and received his boots.

The Isthmus of Panama does not belong to the English, never did, and there are not many real Englishmen there. Yet the presence of a large number of British subjects—the Jamaican negroes—has forced on the inhabitants an English custom, that of vehicles taking the left side of the road. Probably this is due to the fact that most of the cab drivers are Jamaicans. All the people of that island are intensely proud of being subjects of King George, and they are tenacious of such British customs as they know. Every cabby in Panama and Colon—and their number is legion—carries either a bicycle gong or an automobile horn with which to warn other vehicles and pedestrians of his approach, and on a busy day the noise is more unpleasant than that of the blasting in the Culebra cut.

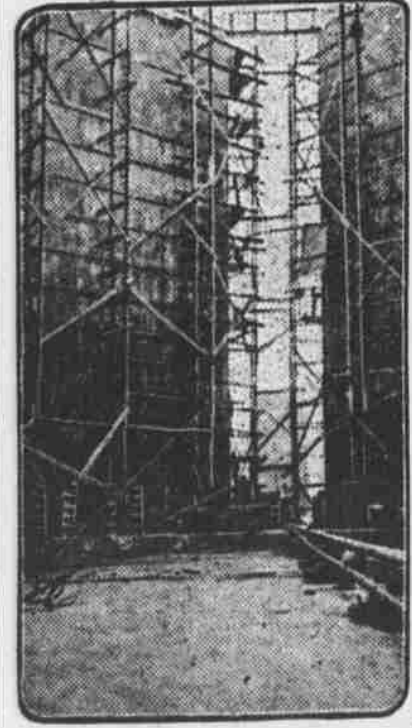
Speaking of the blasting reminds me that one of the very high up engineers on the canal job is exceedingly afraid of dynamite. He is also a strict disciplinarian and does not allow the workmen to loaf. Whenever one of the frequent "doby shots" or small blasts is to be fired, the nearest steam shovel emits a series of short, quick toots and the men scurry to cover. As soon as Mr. Engineer appears in the cut to see that the laborers are losing no time, the warning whistles are heard from steam shovels all along the way and he speedily returns to his office on the hill, leaving the unprodded workmen to resume their leisurely gait.

Tourists flocked to the canal zone in such increasing numbers that the Panama Railway company—which means the United States government—decided to erect a new Washington hotel in Colon to supplant the old hostelry of that name. The architect designed a handsome four-story structure of concrete and, to take full advantage of the cool breezes from the Atlantic, provided in his plans for a large roof garden and two dumb waiters running up to it. The builders made the roof all right, and put in the dumb waiters, but when the hotel was nearing completion some one discovered there was no opening in the roof for the aforesaid dumb waiters. The necessary changes would cost several hundred dollars, and the government official who passed upon the expenditures decided against making them as the hotel already had cost more than had been expected. Consequently those two dumb waiters run up to the ceiling of the fourth story and there stop, while the roof garden, having no service, remains unopened.

Charlie Ying, a moon-faced celestial, had prospered on the isthmus and decided not long ago to open an "American bar." He knew some English for he used to work on the docks at Canton, but when it came to the important matter of wording his sign he thought best to consult another Chinaman, who formerly lived in Chicago. This was the result of their joint effort:

AMERICAN BAR
WE SERVE WHISKY COCKIES
AND GIN RICKTAILS.

Close to the shore of Taboga Island, so close, in fact, that they are connected at low tide, lies a little, rocky, wooded islet known as Morro. For many, many years it was owned by a Spanish family, the present representative of which is a widow of small means. On Morro is a flowing spring of excellent water, and one of the Pacific navigation companies desired to acquire the islet as a watering station for its vessels. The widow was paid a fair price, and as a bonus was given life passes for herself and her children on the boats of the company. No sooner had the deal been consummated than the estimable lady packed up her duds, stored her household belongings and with her family boarded one of the steamships for a trip. The journey was so pleasant that they have been traveling continually on the company's ships ever



One Pair of the Immense Gates of the Gatun Locks, Seen From the Floor of the Lock Chamber.

of his home island, telling him how badly his compatriots are being treated on the isthmus. He utters the words of the messages with a sputtering explosiveness that is curiously like the sound of the wireless sender.

Visits of congressional investigating committees are no novelty to the people who are making the canal. Neither are they any pleasure. It is the general belief down there that these are mere junkets, and it must be admitted that the visitors often show a colossal ignorance concerning the canal. Colonel Sibert, engineer in charge of the Atlantic division, one day spent hours showing a congressman over the Gatun locks and explaining it all to him. When the colonel concluded his little lecture the lawmaker clasped his hands behind him, gazed about and remarked ponderously: "Well! So this is the famous Culebra cut! I'm glad I've seen it and learned more about it."

Poor Colonel Sibert collapsed.

Nobody now lives where once stood the proud city of Old Panama—that is, nobody except one old native woman who has a little shack by the beach and sells liquid refreshment to the thirsty tourist. Her stock includes various soft drinks, beer and, hanging from the walls by strings, bottles of imported champagne. These last look as though they had been hanging there since the day when Morro and his buccaners departed from the ruined city.

The "Pennant" is won

The "banner of health" is always won by the person who possesses a keen appetite, enjoys perfect digestion, and whose liver and bowels are regular. Get into this "winner" class at once by the aid of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is for Poor Appetite, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Indigestion, Constipation and Malaria.

60 years the leader

No Contortionist.
Fat Man—Did you give them a good shine?
Bootblack—Sure, sir. Look for yourself.
Fat Man—I'll take your word for it.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure-remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

An Endearing Act.
Wife (pleading)—I'm afraid, Jack, you do not love me any more—anyway, not as well as you used to.
Husband—Why?
Wife—Because you always let me get up to light the fire now.
Husband—Nonsense, my love! Your getting up to light the fire makes me love you all the more.

Quiet English Parish.
The tiny parish of Clannaborough, North Devon, England, a little village, has a population of only 42, so that baptisms, marriages and burials are not very frequent. The other week the first marriage ceremony for 15 years took place, but even then the couple were not parishioners, the bride coming from St. Austell, the bridegroom, whose home is at Exmouth, being the rector's brother-in-law.

What Interested Him.
Eighty-year-old Donald was unusually restless in church, so his mother was doubly gratified one Sunday morning to see him sitting with clasped hands and bowed head throughout a lengthy prayer. When, later, she expressed appreciation of his attentive manner, the boy's face softened with a pleasant memory.

"That fly," he chuckled, "walked in and out of my hands exactly 270 times!"

Had His Goat, Evidently.
A Springfield man, replying to his wife's petition for divorce, says: "Defendant states that the plaintiff is much better qualified than the defendant to carry her part in nagging contests; that she commands a better and more extensive vocabulary than the defendant, and simply overwhelmed him with her complaints and reproaches, and she was so master of her feelings that she could readily pass from storm to sunshine, from abuse to tears, from harsh language to tenderness, and from nagging plaintiff could upon the appearance of a third person so readily become all smiles and suavity that her sudden and complete changes of moods completely bewildered defendant."—Kansas City Star.

From
Our Ovens
To
Your Table
Untouched by human hands—

Post Toasties

—the aristocrat of Ready-to-Serve foods.

A table dainty, made of white Indian corn—presenting delicious flavour and wholesome nourishment in new and appetizing form.

The steadily increasing sale of this food speaks volumes in behalf of its excellence.

An order for a package of Post Toasties from your grocer will provide a treat for the whole family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Limited
Bath, England